

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

20¢
©

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MAY
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DAREDEVIL™

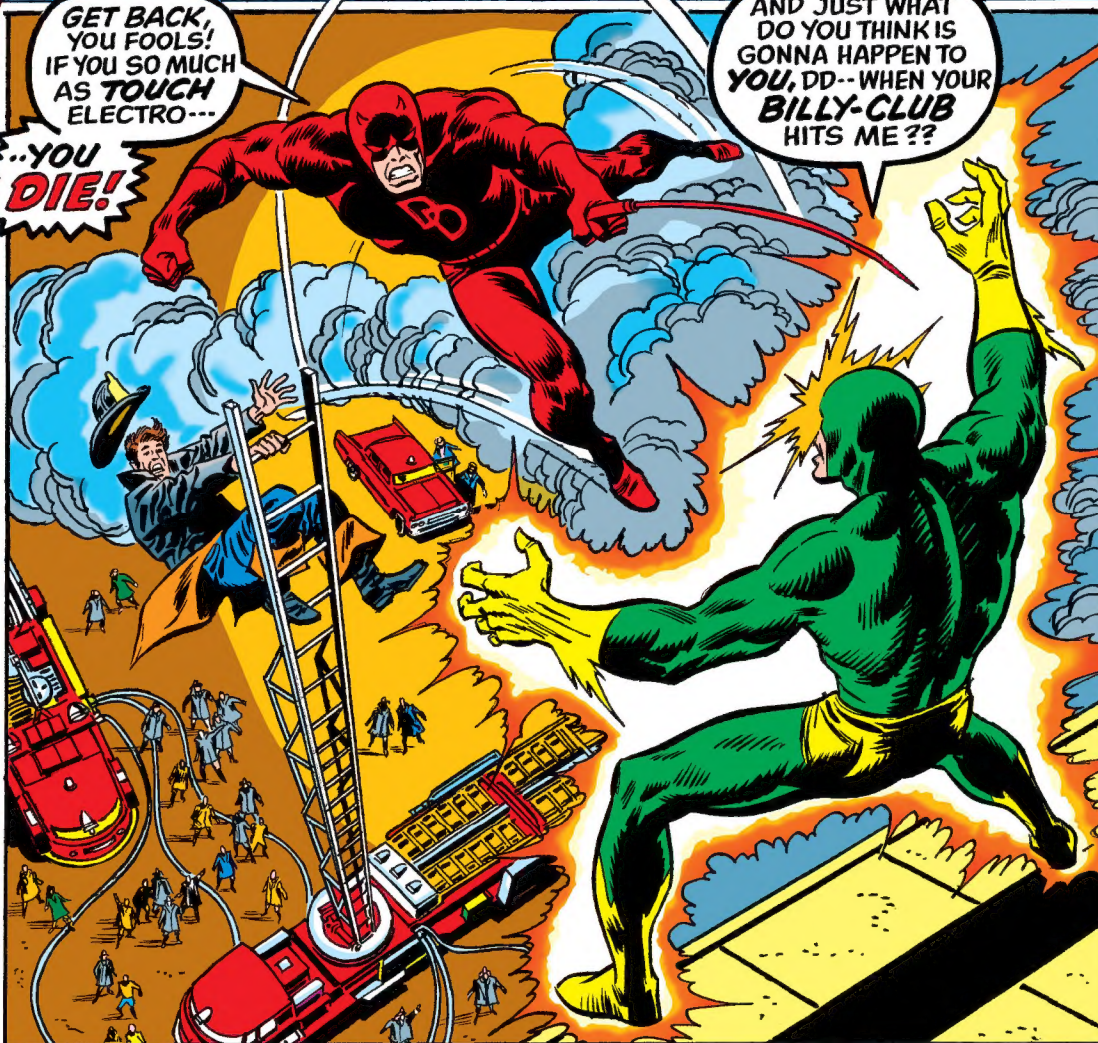
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



GET BACK,
YOU FOOLS!
IF YOU SO MUCH
AS **TOUCH**
ELECTRO---

...YOU
DIE!

AND JUST WHAT
DO YOU THINK IS
GONNA HAPPEN TO
YOU, DD-- WHEN YOUR
BILLY-CLUB
HITS ME ??



FROM STAGE LEFT:

ENTER **ELECTRO!**

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

SOFT, ALMOST UNFELT, THE BAY BREEZE MOVES THROUGH THE CITY LIKE SOME SILENT SPECTER. WHERE IT TOUCHES, TREE LEAVES RUSTLE, BITS OF SIDEWALK PAPER SPIN AND DANCE-- AND IN THE MORNING AIR, SAN FRANCISCO COMES ALIVE.

HE TURNS HIS HEAD SLOWLY, SENSING THE SHAPE AND SIZE OF THE BUILDINGS AROUND HIM, "SEEING" THE STREETS THAT DROP AWAY ON THE HILLS ABOUT THEM--

ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY, A SMILE FORMS ON HIS LIPS, AND MATT MURDOCK KNOWS, FOR AN INSTANT AT LEAST, THAT AT LAST, HE'S FOUND A PLACE HE CAN TRULY CALL HOME.

IT COST EVERY LAST PENNY OF MY INHERITANCE, MATT-- BUT FOR THE NEXT YEAR, IT'S OURS.

ANY COMMENT?

NATASHA, YOU ARE WITHOUT A DOUBT THE CRAZIEST FEMALE I'VE EVER TANGLED WITH.

I LOVE IT.

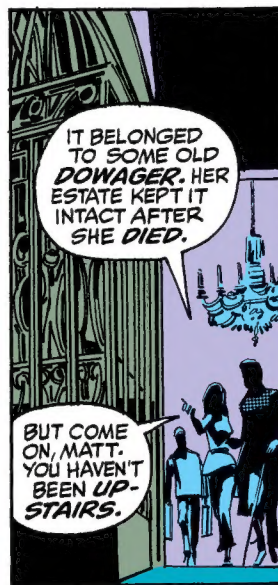
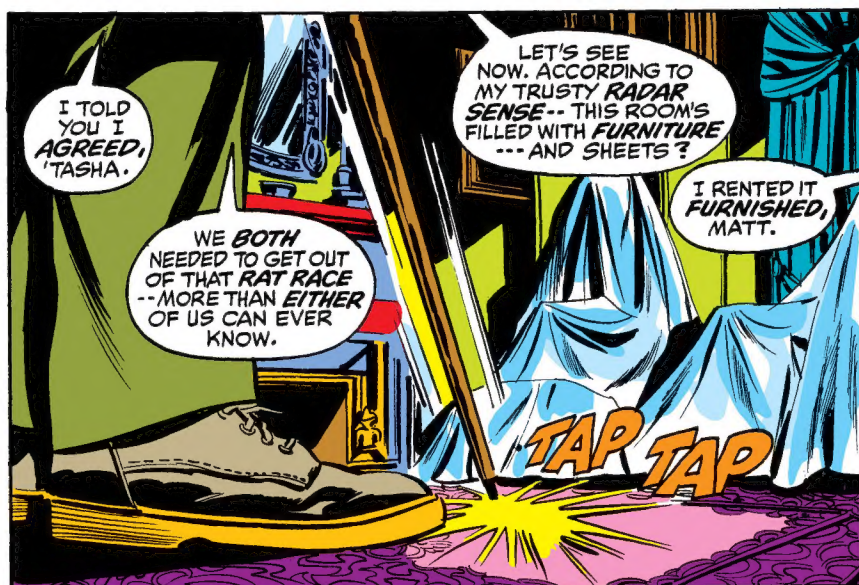


FROM STAGE LEFT,
ENTER

ELECTRO!

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STAN LEE, EDITOR • GERRY CONWAY, WRITER • GENE COLAN, ARTIST • TOM PALMER, INKER • SAM ROSEN, LETTERER

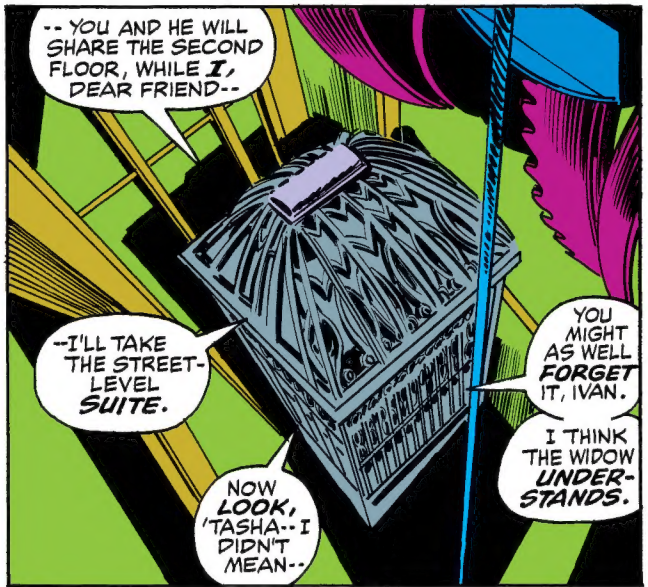




IVAN, MY DARLING **CHAUFFEUR**--
YOU'RE A DIRTY OLD MAN.

MATT AND I ARE
JUST **FRIENDS**.
FOR **NOW**, ANY-
WAY.

AND SO
YOU DON'T
GET THE
WRONG
IDEA---



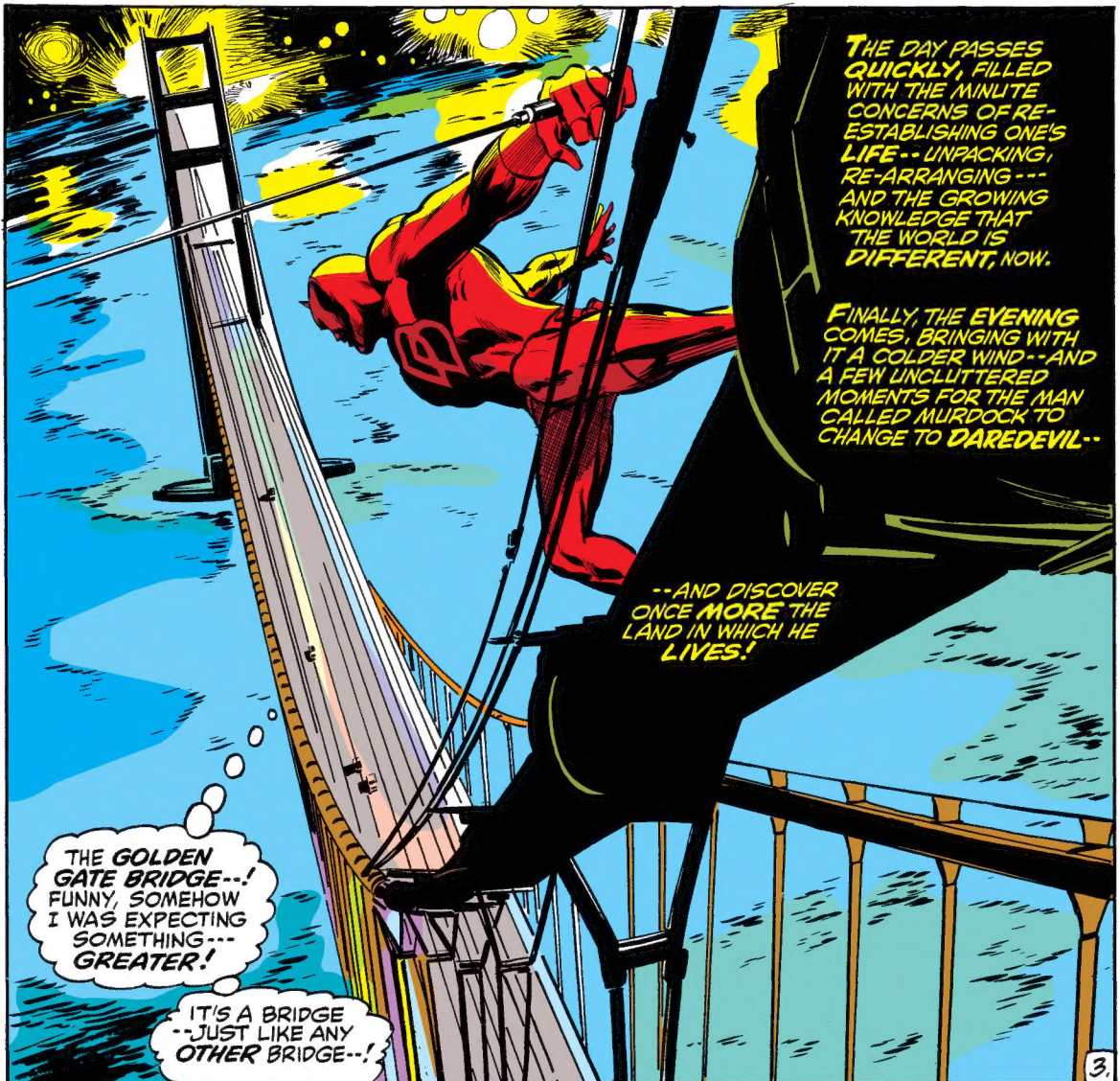
-- YOU AND HE WILL
SHARE THE SECOND
FLOOR, WHILE **I**,
DEAR FRIEND--

--I'LL TAKE
THE STREET-
LEVEL
SUITE.

NOW
LOOK,
'TASHA-- I
DIDN'T
MEAN--

YOU
MIGHT
AS WELL
FORGET
IT, IVAN.

I THINK
THE WIDOW
**UNDER-
STANDS**.



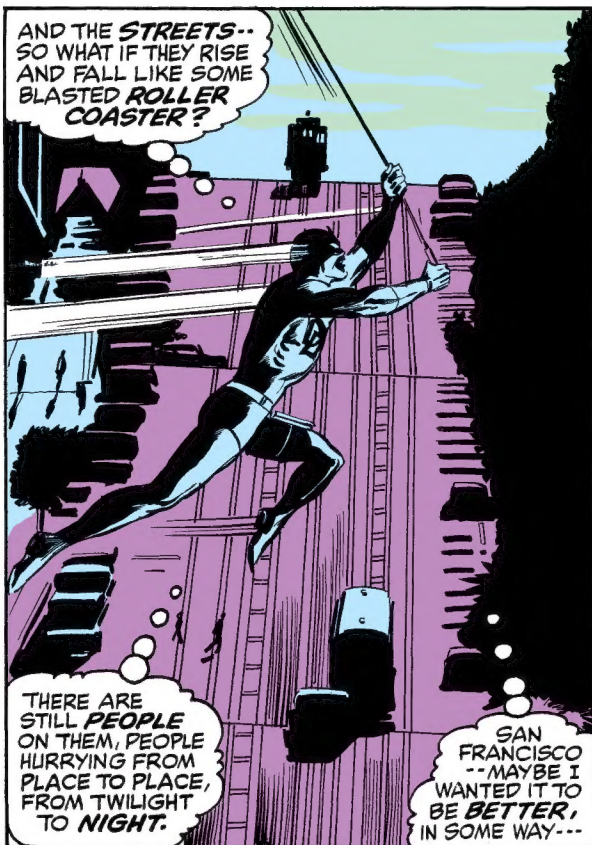
**THE DAY PASSES
QUICKLY, FILLED
WITH THE MINUTE
CONCERNS OF RE-
ESTABLISHING ONE'S
LIFE-- UNPACKING,
RE-ARRANGING ---
AND THE GROWING
KNOWLEDGE THAT
THE WORLD IS
DIFFERENT, NOW.**

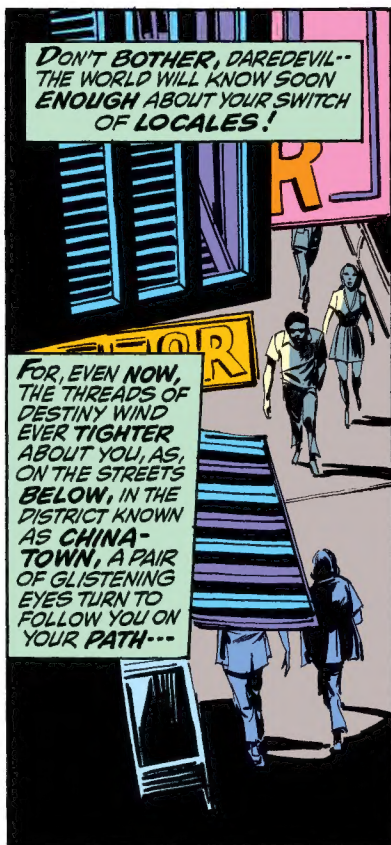
**FINALLY, THE EVENING
COMES, BRINGING
WITH IT A COLDER
WIND--AND A FEW
UNCLUTTERED
MOMENTS FOR THE
MAN CALLED MURDOCK
TO CHANGE TO DAREDEVIL--**

**--AND DISCOVER
ONCE MORE THE
LAND IN WHICH HE
LIVES!**

THE **GOLDEN
GATE BRIDGE**--!
FUNNY, SOMEHOW
I WAS EXPECTING
SOMETHING---
GREATER!

IT'S A BRIDGE
--JUST LIKE ANY
OTHER BRIDGE--!





DON'T BOTHER, DAREDEVIL-- THE WORLD WILL KNOW SOON ENOUGH ABOUT YOUR SWITCH OF LOCALES!

FOR, EVEN NOW, THE THREADS OF DESTINY WIND EVER TIGHTER ABOUT YOU, AS, ON THE STREETS BELOW, IN THE DISTRICT KNOWN AS CHINA-TOWN, A PAIR OF GLISTENING EYES TURN TO FOLLOW YOU ON YOUR PATH---



--AND A GENTLE, RASPY VOICE LAUGHS OUT LOUD IN THE BRISK BAY AIR!

SO! LOOKS LIKE I WON'T GET THE REST I WANTED, AFTER ALL!

IT FIGURES. THERE'S SOMETHIN' IRONIC ABOUT IT ALL---



--'CAUSE HERE I GO'N LEAVE NEW YORK, TRYIN' TO GET AWAY FROM THAT CREEP SPIDER-MAN---

--AND WHO DO I FIND IN WON'ERFUL OLD FRISCO?

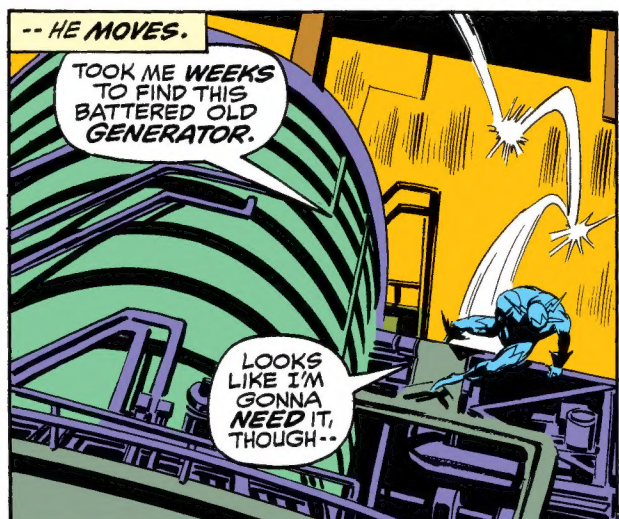
DAREDEVIL!

WELL, BABE-- YOU BETTER BUCKLE YOUR HORNS-- ELECTRO'S ON YOUR TAIL!



STILL LAUGHING, HE STRIDES BACK DOWN THE FOUL-SMELLING ALLEY-WAY, THRUSTING OPEN THE SLIDING DOORS LEADING TO A DESERTED WAREHOUSE---

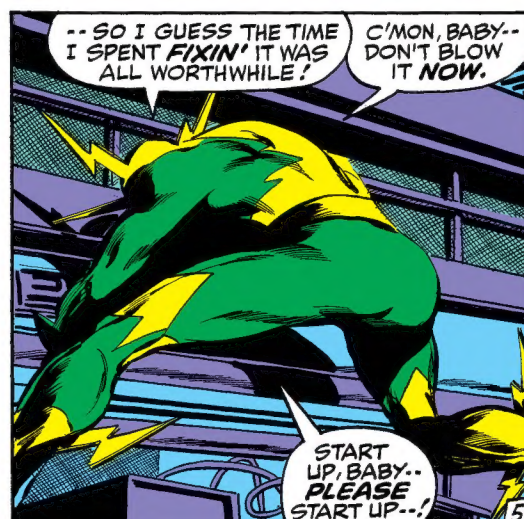
HE PAUSES FOR AN INSTANT AS HIS EYES ADJUST TO THE DARKNESS, AND THEN---



-- HE MOVES.

TOOK ME WEEKS TO FIND THIS BATTERED OLD GENERATOR.

LOOKS LIKE I'M GONNA NEED IT, THOUGH--



-- SO I GUESS THE TIME I SPENT FIXIN' IT WAS ALL WORTHWHILE!

C'MON, BABY-- DON'T BLOW IT NOW.

START UP, BABY.. PLEASE START UP..!

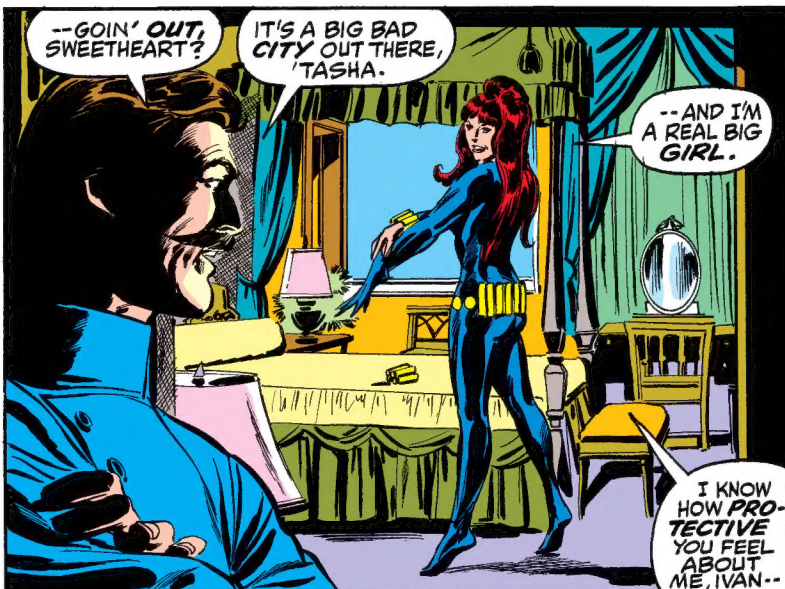


THE COILS SEEM TO SPIN,
GATHER SPEED--

HAHAHAHAHA

-- THE ROOM FILLS
WITH THE STENCH OF
BURNING OIL--

--AND IN A SUDDEN FLASH OF
LIGHTNING-- ELECTRO
SCREAMS!



--GOIN' OUT,
SWEETHEART?

IT'S A BIG BAD
CITY OUT THERE,
'TASHA.

--AND I'M
A REAL BIG
GIRL.

I KNOW
HOW PRO-
TECTIVE
YOU FEEL
ABOUT
ME, IVAN--



--AND I KNOW YOU
DON'T REALLY
APPROVE OF MATT--

BUT THAT
CAN'T
CHANGE MY
FEELINGS
FOR HIM.

--OR
CHANGE
THE FACT
I'M MEET-
ING HIM
FOR
DINNER!

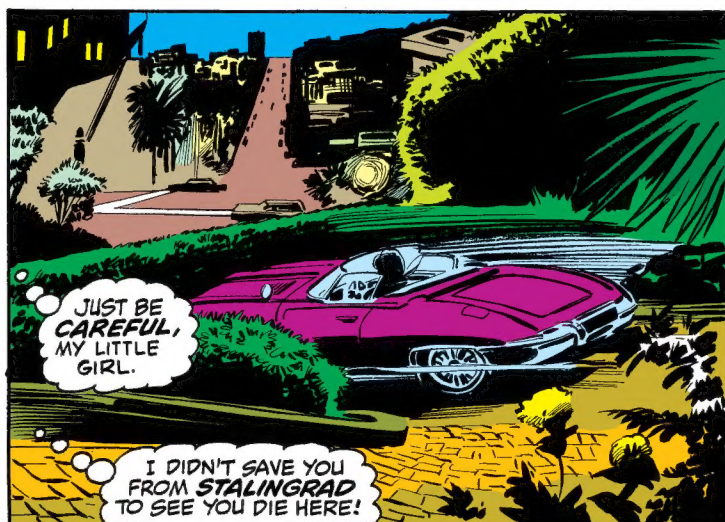
BE GOOD,
HANDSOME.



TRY TO BE
CAREFUL.
'TASHA. IT
IS A BIG BAD
CITY.

IF YOU
HAVEN'T LEARNED BY
NOW HOW SOME PEOPLE
FEEL ABOUT RUSSIANS--

--I CAN'T
TEACH
YOU.



JUST BE
CAREFUL,
MY LITTLE
GIRL.

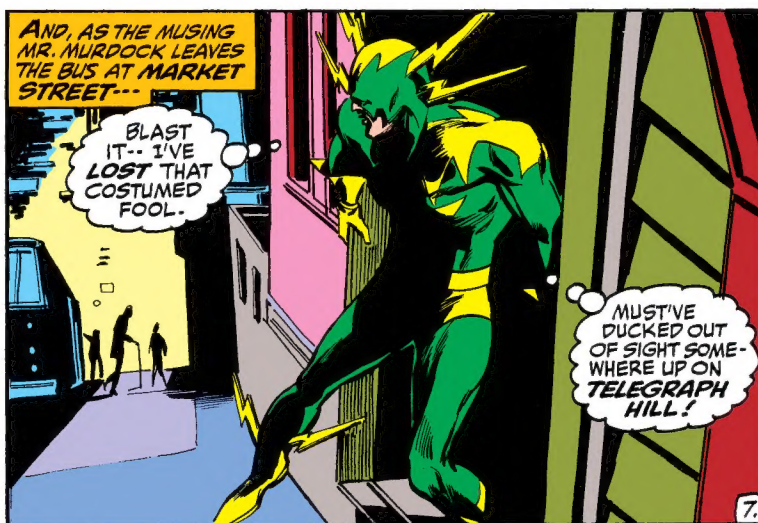
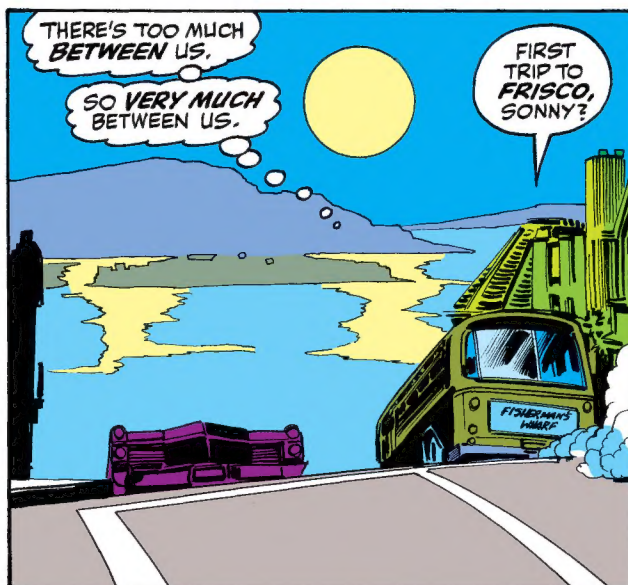
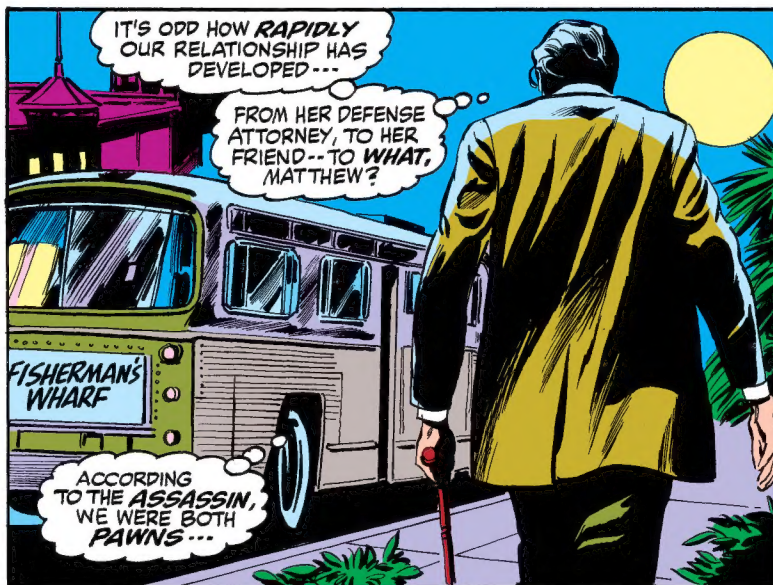
I DIDN'T SAVE YOU
FROM STALINGRAD
TO SEE YOU DIE HERE!



AND ELSEWHERE, IN THE BUSHES
SURROUNDING THE TOWER AT
TELEGRAPH HILL---

BETTER
HURRY.

MADAME
NATASHA IS NOT
THE SORT OF LASS WHO
LIKES TO BE KEPT WAITING.



TELEGRAPH HILL: ONE OF SAN FRANCISCO'S MANY NATURAL LANDMARKS, NOW TOPPED BY COIT MEMORIAL TOWER, FORMERLY CRESTED BY A SEMAPHORE STATION USED TO GUIDE SHIPS INTO THE NORTH SHORE HARBOR---

TELEGRAPH HILL: SOON TO GAIN ADDED FAME AT THE HANDS OF A TALL, STRANGELY-GARBED GENTLEMAN NAMED ELECTRO---

--- SOON TO BE THE SCENE OF ONE OF DAREDEVIL'S MOST CRUCIAL BATTLES---

AND IF ALL THAT DOESN'T CLUE YOU THAT THE ACTION'S ABOUT TO BEGIN --HEAD ON BACK TO GO, FAITHFUL ONE--THE REST OF US ARE ON OUR WAY!

QUICK WORK TO DISPATCH THAT HALF-BAKED GUARD.

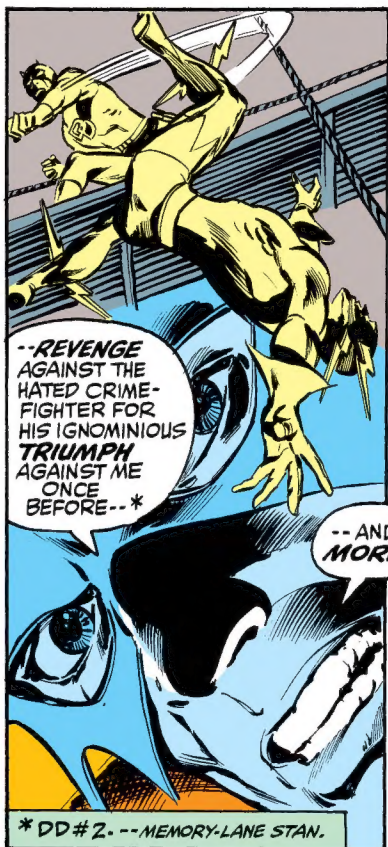
FRISCO HAS YET TO BE EDUCATED IN MATTERS OF SUPER-VILLAINY ...

---AN EDUCATION I HOPE TO *PROVIDE*, AS WELL AS A FEAR-BEARING EXAMPLE!

A SHORT BURST OF *ELECTRO-MAGNETIC ENERGY*, AND THE BOLTED DOOR SWINGS WIDE--

--JUST AS ALL SAN FRANCISCO WILL SOON OPEN BEFORE THE HAND -- OF *ELECTRO*!

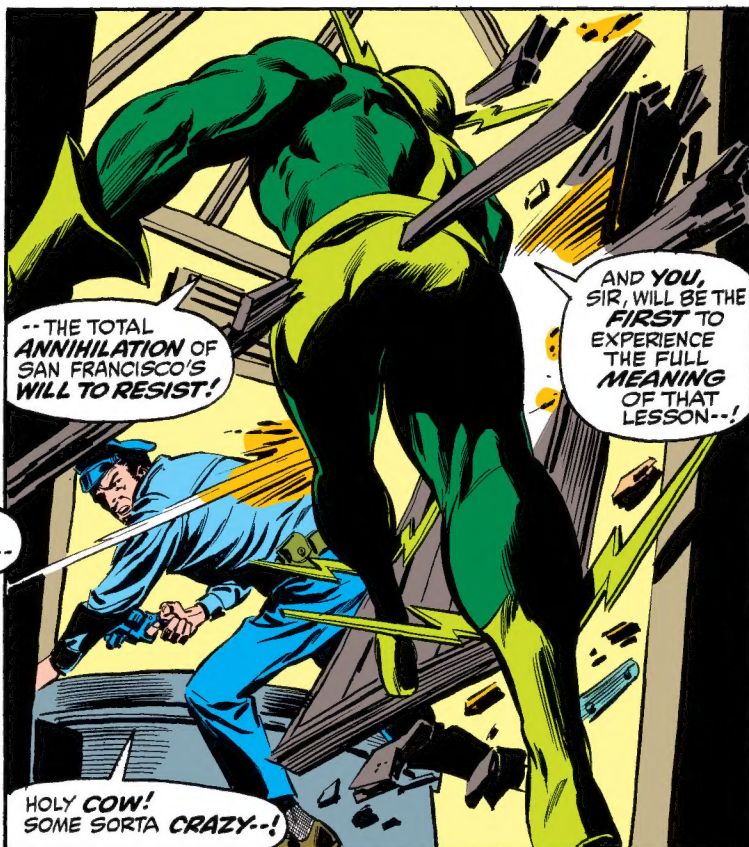
YES, A *TWOFOLD* PURPOSE WILL BE SERVED TONIGHT--



--REVENGE
AGAINST THE
HATED CRIME-
FIGHTER FOR
HIS IGNOMINIOUS
TRIUMPH
AGAINST ME
ONCE
BEFORE-- *

-- AND
MORE--

* DD # 2. --MEMORY-LANE STAN.



-- THE TOTAL
ANNIHILATION OF
SAN FRANCISCO'S
WILL TO RESIST!

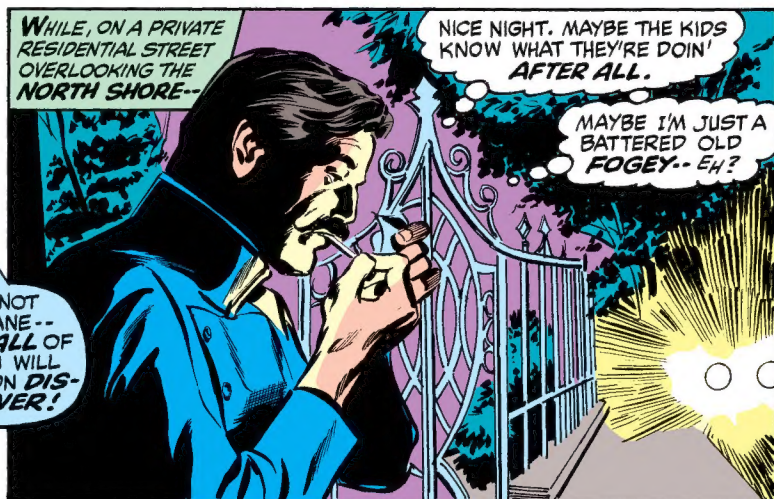
AND **YOU**,
SIR, WILL BE THE
FIRST TO
EXPERIENCE
THE FULL
MEANING
OF THAT
LESSON--!

HOLY **COW!**
SOME SORTA **CRAZY--!**



HARDLY, MY
FRIEND.

NOT
INSANE --
AS **ALL** OF
YOU WILL
SOON **DIS-**
COVER!



WHILE, ON A PRIVATE
RESIDENTIAL STREET
OVERLOOKING THE
NORTH SHORE--

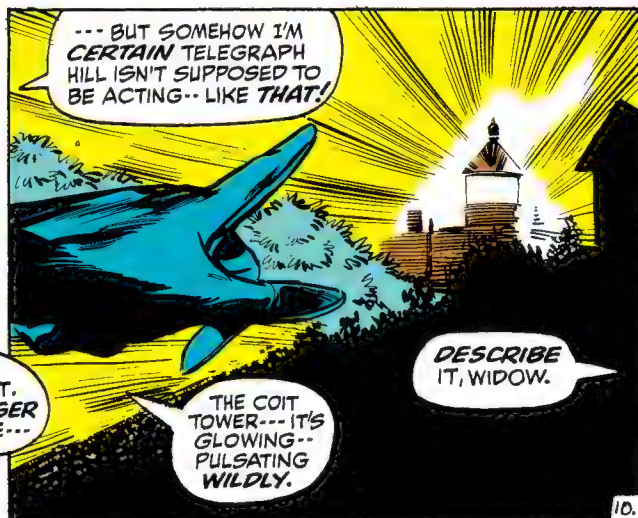
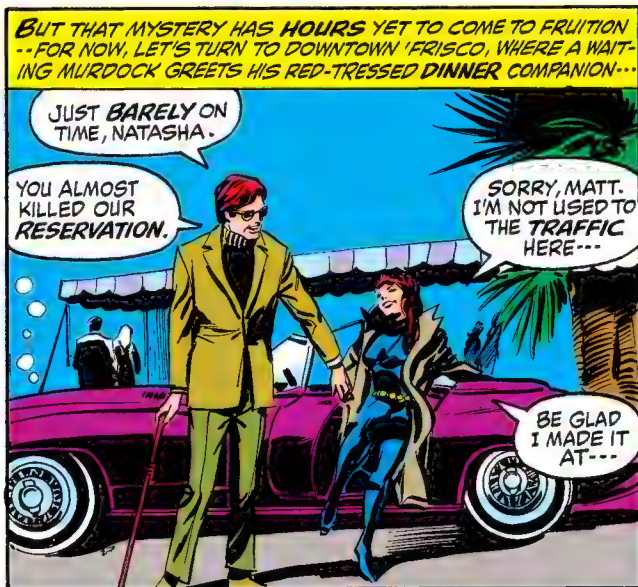
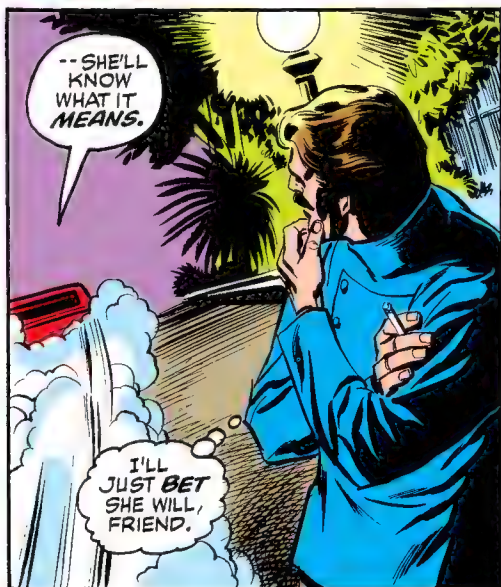
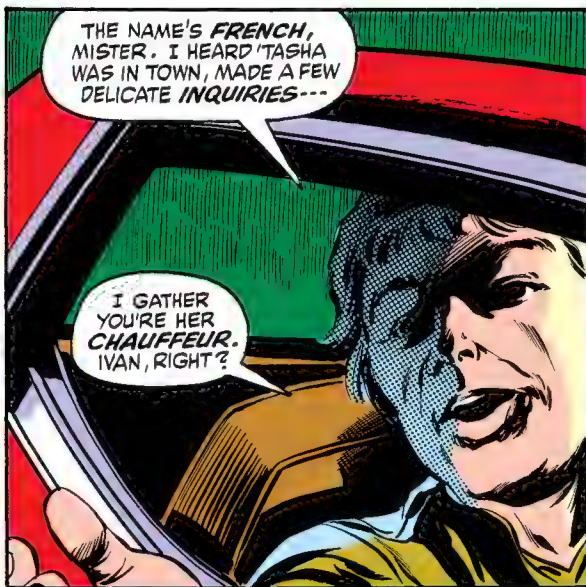
NICE NIGHT. MAYBE THE KIDS
KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOIN'
AFTER ALL.

MAYBE I'M JUST A
BATTERED OLD
FOGEY-- EH?

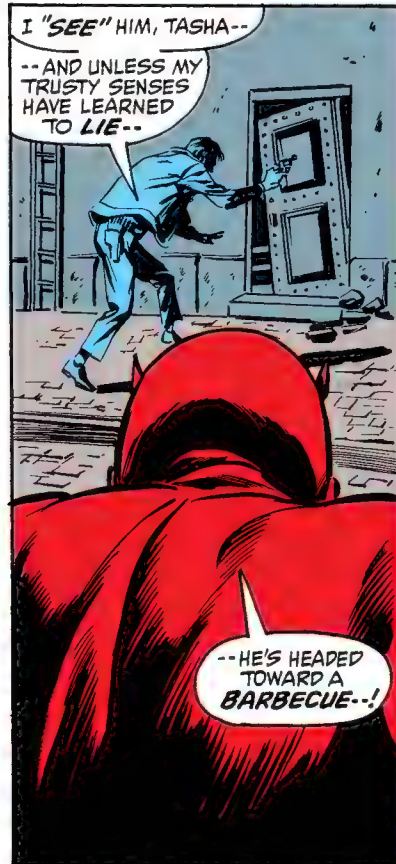


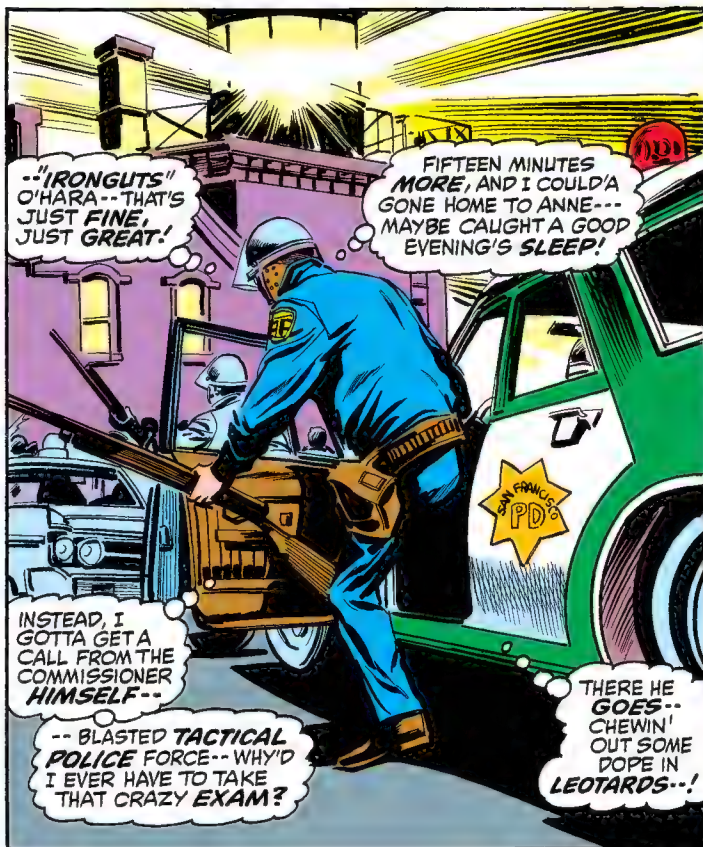
HEY, MAN-- THIS THE
PLACE WHERE A
CHICK CALLED
NATASHA LIVES?

WHO'S
ASKING,
HANDSOME?









--"IRONGUTS"
O'HARA-- THAT'S
JUST FINE,
JUST GREAT!

FIFTEEN MINUTES
MORE, AND I COUL'D
GONE HOME TO ANNE--
MAYBE CAUGHT A GOOD
EVENING'S SLEEP!

INSTEAD, I
GOTTA GET A
CALL FROM THE
COMMISSIONER
HIMSELF--

-- BLASTED **TACTICAL**
POLICE FORCE-- WHY'D
I EVER HAVE TO TAKE
THAT CRAZY EXAM?

THERE HE
GOES--
CHEWIN'
OUT SOME
DOPE IN
LEOTARDS--!



"THE POOR GUY MUST'VE BEEN ON HIS WAY
TO SOME SORT'A **COSTUME PARTY**--
GONNA WISH HE NEVER GOT **STARTED**
AFTER 'IRONGUTS' GETS THROUGH WITH
HIM--"

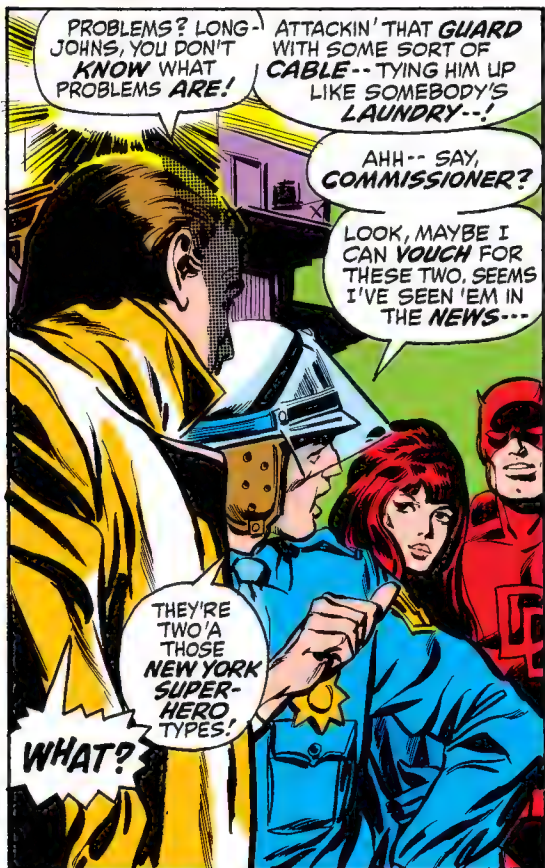
OKAY, KIDS---
LET'S SEE
THOSE I.D.'S.

GET 'EM OUT--
I DON'T HAVE
ALL NIGHT!

I.D.'S?

HE MEANS
IDENTIFICATION,
TASHA.

LOOKS
LIKE WE'VE GOT
PROBLEMS!



PROBLEMS? LONG-
JOHNS, YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT
PROBLEMS ARE!

ATTACKIN' THAT **GUARD**
WITH SOME SORT OF
CABLE-- TYING HIM UP
LIKE SOMEBODY'S
LAUNDRY--!

AHH-- SAY,
COMMISSIONER?

LOOK, MAYBE I
CAN **VOUCH** FOR
THESE TWO. SEEMS
I'VE SEEN 'EM IN
THE **NEWS**--

THEY'RE
TWO'A
THOSE
NEW YORK
**SUPER-
HERO**
TYPES!

WHAT?



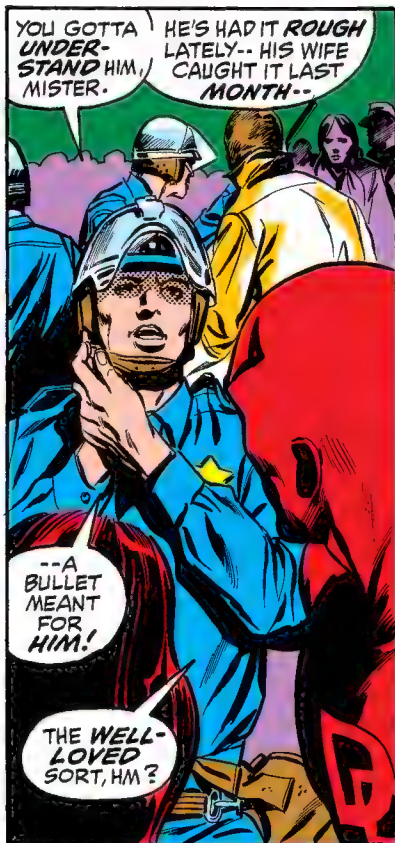
ALL RIGHT, YOU
TWO-- CARSON'S
ONE'A MY **BEST**
MEN-- AND I'M
KINDA DISPOSED
TO **LISTEN** TO
HIM. BUT JUST
IN CASE HE'S
WRONG--

-- JUST IN CASE YOU TWO
THINK YOU CAN GO AROUND
IMPERSONATING **POLICE**
OFFICERS IN THIS BURG--

--YOU'RE
GONNA
STAY
PUT.
"DIG"?

WE'LL HAVE A
LITTLE **TALK**
ONCE I GET
THAT KOOK
OUTTA THE
TOWER!

WILSON-- YOU'N
ANDREWS GET
YOUR TAILS **OVER**
HERE! GOT MYSELF
A **PLAN**--!



YOU GOTTA UNDER-
STAND HIM, MISTER.

HE'S HAD IT **ROUGH**
LATELY-- HIS WIFE
CAUGHT IT LAST
MONTH--

--A
BULLET
MEANT
FOR
HIM!

THE WELL-
LOVED
SORT, HM?



IN A WAY, MISTER.

THERE ISN'T A MAN ON
THE FORCE WHO WOULDN'T
GIVE HIS LIFE FOR OLD
"IRONGUTS"--!

LIKE THOSE BOYS IN THE **TACTICAL**
FORCE. HE'S GONNA SEND 'EM UP
THERE IN **INSULATED SUITS!**

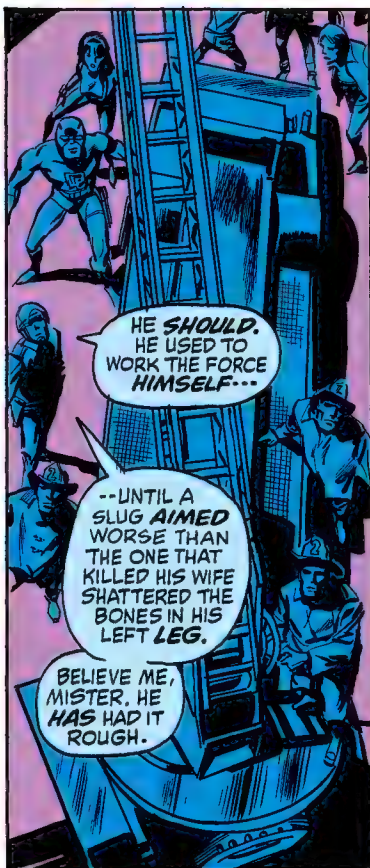
ONE STROKE OF **BAD LUCK**
--AND THOSE GUYS'LL GET
THEMSELVES **KILLED**.



HEAR ANY OF THEM
COM-
PLAININ'?

THAT'S REAL
HEART
WARMING,
OFFICER.

I HOPE
O'HARA
KNOWS
WHAT HE'S
DOING.



HE **SHOULD**.
HE USED TO
WORK THE FORCE
HIMSELF---

--UNTIL A
SLUG **AIMED**
WORSE THAN
THE ONE THAT
KILLED HIS WIFE
SHATTERED THE
BONES IN HIS
LEFT LEG.

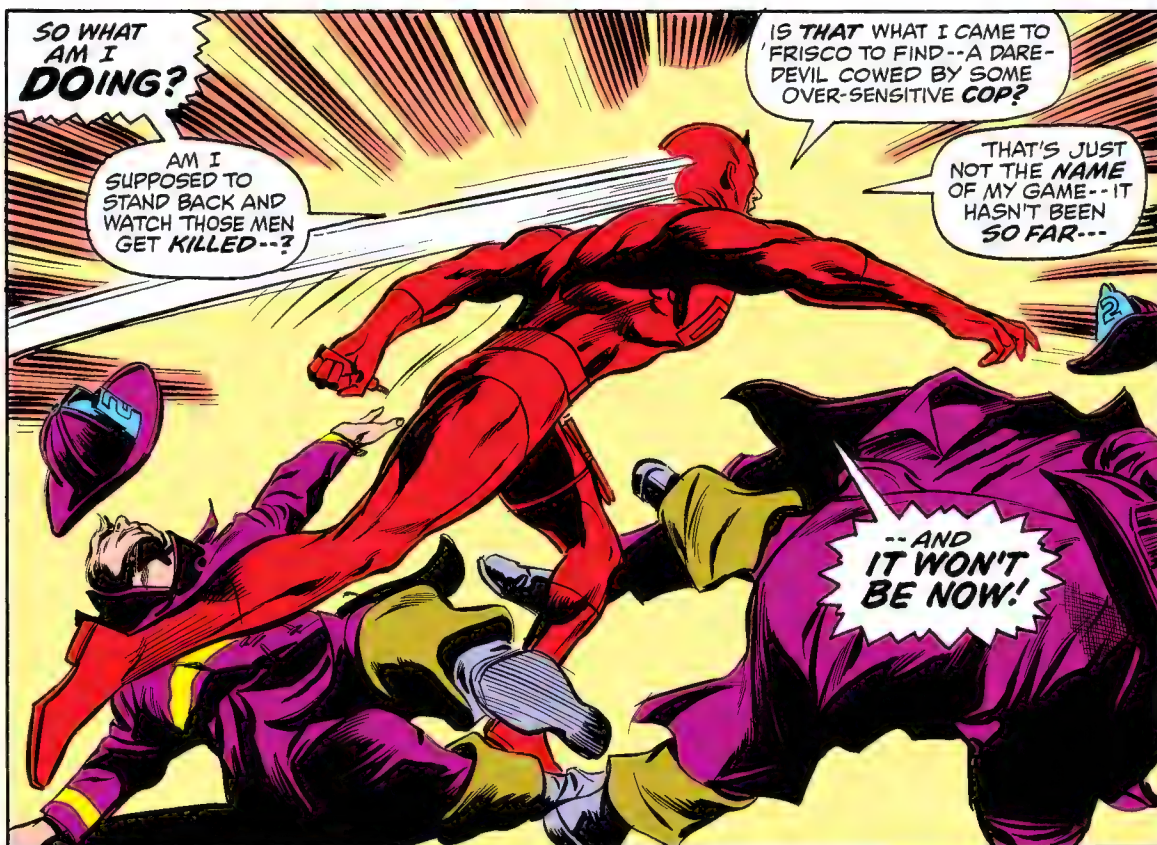
BELIEVE ME,
MISTER. HE
HAS HAD IT
ROUGH.



NOT **HALF** SO
ROUGH AS THOSE
MEN ARE GOING
TO HAVE IT WHEN
THEY TOUCH THAT
TOWER!

IF **ELECTRO'S**
UP THERE--
HE'S NOT LET-
TING THOSE
COPS **SCARE**
HIM--

--THE TOWER'S
STILL SHOOTING
OFF SPARKS LIKE
A SHORTED
CHRISTMAS TREE!



SO WHAT
AM I
DOING?

AM I
SUPPOSED TO
STAND BACK AND
WATCH THOSE MEN
GET KILLED---

IS THAT WHAT I CAME TO
'FRISCO TO FIND--A DARE-
DEVIL COWED BY SOME
OVER-SENSITIVE COP?

THAT'S JUST
NOT THE NAME
OF MY GAME--IT
HASN'T BEEN
SO FAR---

--AND
IT WON'T
BE NOW!



CAREFUL,
COMMISSIONER
--BEFORE YOU
DO SOMETHING
YOU MIGHT
REGRET--

--SUPPOSE
WE SIT OUT
THE NEXT
DANCE?

YOUNG LADY, YOU'D
BETTER BE DANGED
FAST ON THOSE
PRETTY LEGS---

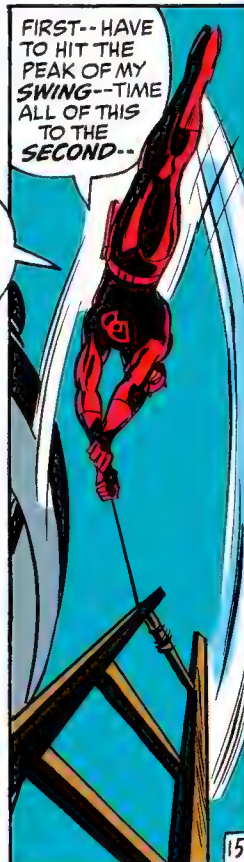
--IN AN
HOUR, YOU
MIGHT
NEED 'EM!



LET'S CROSS THAT PROVERBIAL
BRIDGE WHEN WE COME TO IT,
O'HARA!

YOU
BOYS
KEEP DOWN.
I'VE PLAYED WITH
THIS CHARACTER
BEFORE--

--SO I THINK
I KNOW THE
ESSENTIAL
GROUND
RULES!



FIRST--HAVE
TO HIT THE
PEAK OF MY
SWING--TIME
ALL OF THIS
TO THE
SECOND--



-- THEN, BEFORE I LOSE MY **MOMENTUM**, I'VE GOT TO PRESS A CERTAIN **RELEASE** IN MY **BILLY CLUB**---

-- AND NOW I START TO **PRAY!**



ALL THOSE YEARS OF **TRAINING**-- LEARNING HOW TO **PACE** MYSELF, HOW TO LET MY **MUSCLES RELAX**--! I'D BETTER HAVE DONE IT **RIGHT**--

-- JUST AS I'VE GOT TO WHIP THE **CABLE-END** AROUND THAT **WOODEN ROOF-CAP**-- AT JUST THE **PROPER SPEED**--

-- 'CAUSE IF I **DON'T**-- THE **SPIN** WILL BE TOO **GREAT**-- AND OLE **DD'S** A **DEAD MAN!**



DID IT! I'M GROUNDED!
ELECTRO, I PRESUME?

YOU **GUESSED** IT, **BUB**--



-- BUT THAT'S THE **LAST LUCKY CALL** YOU'LL EVER **MAKE!**

NOW, **FRIEND**--- AREN'T YOU **MASKED VILLAINS** SUPPOSED TO **WANT** **RECOGNITION**?

OR HAVE I GOT MY **PSYCHOLOGY** **WRONG**?



PSYCHOLOGY? **ARROGANT FOOL!**

YOU DARE **INTIMATE** THAT **ELECTRO** IS **INSANE**?

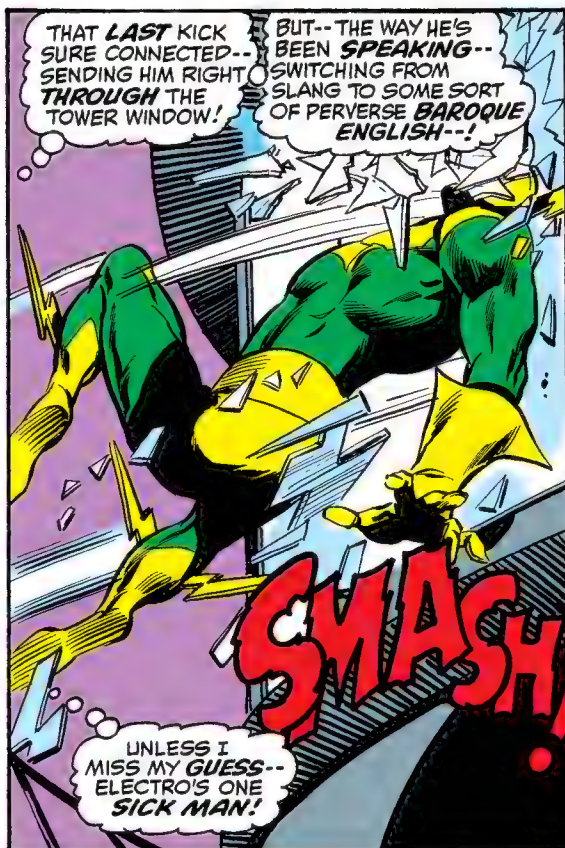


HADN'T QUITE **THOUGHT** OF IT THAT WAY, **SPARKLES**---

-- BUT NOW THAT YOU **MENTION** IT--!

CHOK!

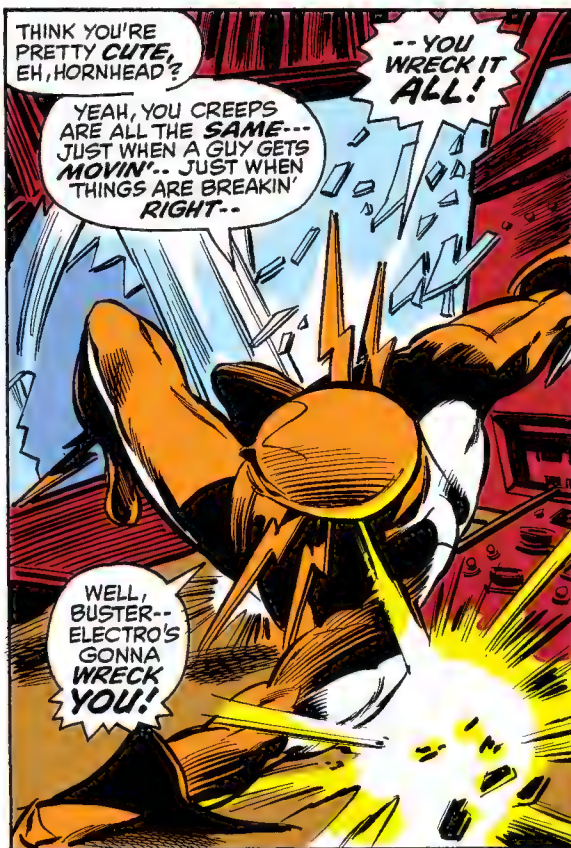
CRETIN! DO YOU THINK I'M **UNAWARE** OF YOUR **DESPERATE PANIC**???



THAT **LAST** KICK SURE CONNECTED-- SENDING HIM RIGHT **THROUGH** THE TOWER WINDOW!

BUT-- THE WAY HE'S BEEN **SPEAKING**-- SWITCHING FROM SLANG TO SOME SORT OF PERVERSE **BAROQUE ENGLISH**--!

UNLESS I MISS MY **GUESS**-- ELECTRO'S ONE **SICK MAN**!



THINK YOU'RE PRETTY **CUTE**, EH, **HORNHEAD**?

-- YOU **WRECK IT ALL**!

YEAH, YOU CREEPS ARE ALL THE **SAME**--- JUST WHEN A GUY GETS **MOVIN'**... JUST WHEN THINGS ARE **BREAKIN' RIGHT**--

WELL, **BUSTER**-- ELECTRO'S GONNA **WRECK YOU**!



YOU **HEAR** THAT, LITTLE WOMAN?

LOOKS LIKE YOUR **RED-SUITED** FRIEND'S GOT HIMSELF SOME **TROUBLE**--!



--AND LORD, I HOPE HE'S STRONG ENOUGH TO **HANDLE** IT!

WE OWE THAT GUY OUR **LIVES**!

-- IF NOT FOR **HIM**, WE WOULD'VE WALKED RIGHT **INTO** THAT **MESS**!

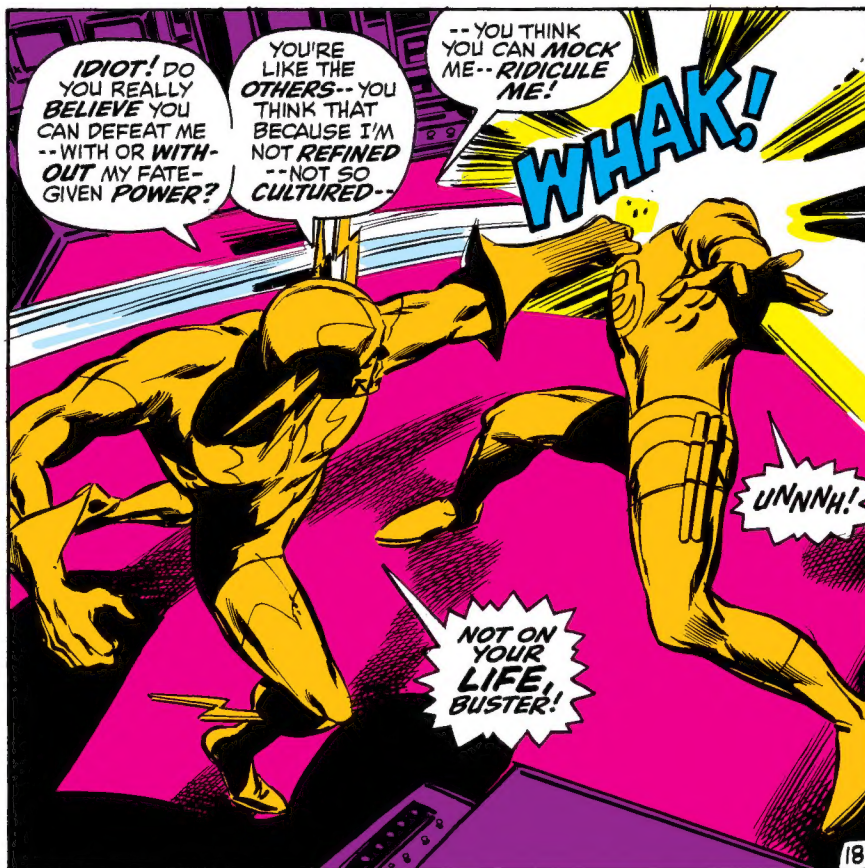
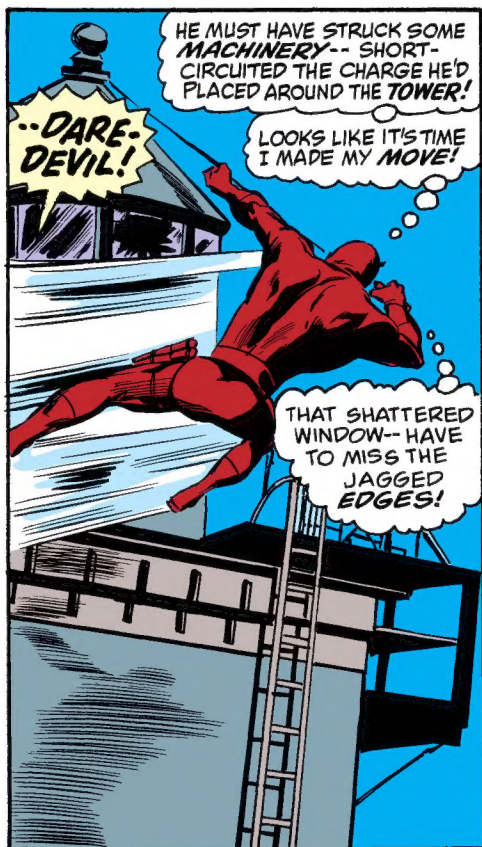


--A **MESS** GROWING RAPIDLY MORE **CHAOTIC**, AS, IN THE ROARING ELECTRICAL **INFERNO** WHICH WAS ONCE THE TOWER CONTROL ROOM--

PAIN-- SPLITTING MY SKULL --**ECHOING** IN MY BRAIN--!

WHO DARES STRIKE OUT **AGAINST** ME?

WAIT-- WAIT, I **KNOW** MY TREACHEROUS **FOE**--



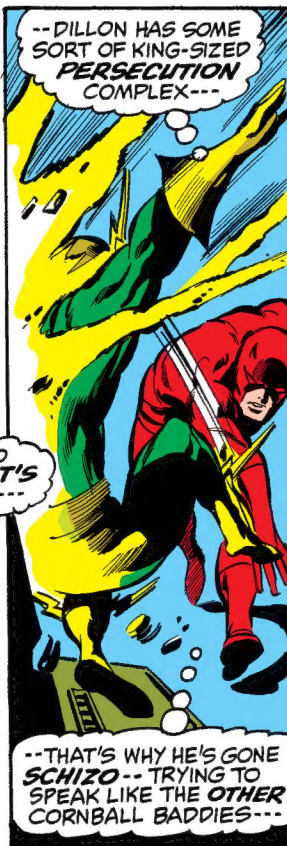


I'VE PUT UP WITH THAT JUNK ALL A MY LIFE--

PEOPLE **LAUGHIN'** AT ME 'CAUSE'A THE WAY I **TALKED**--

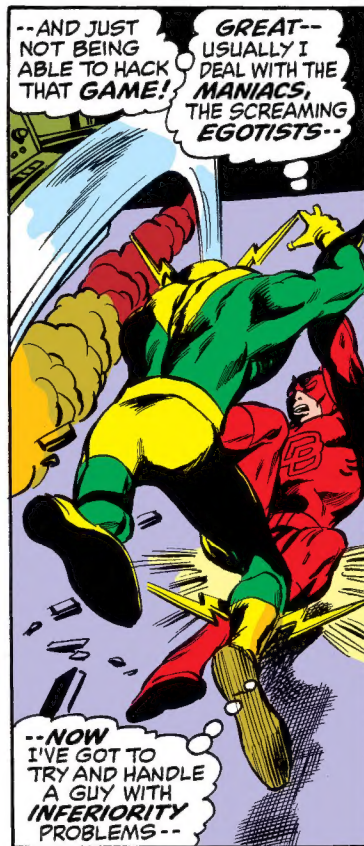
WELL, FRIEND-- NOBODY LAUGHS AT MAX DILLON-- NOT NOW --NOT EVER!

SO THAT'S IT--



--DILLON HAS SOME SORT OF KING-SIZED **PERSECUTION** COMPLEX---

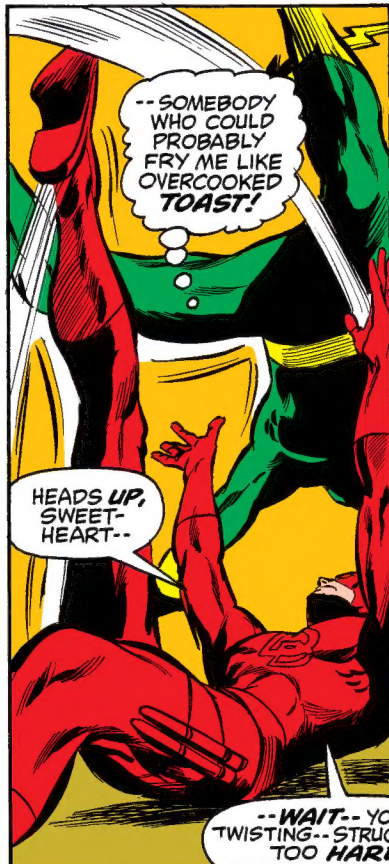
--THAT'S WHY HE'S GONE **SCHIZO**-- TRYING TO SPEAK LIKE THE **OTHER** CORNBALL BADDIES---



--AND JUST NOT BEING ABLE TO HACK THAT **GAME!**

GREAT-- USUALLY I DEAL WITH THE **MANIACS**, THE SCREAMING **EGOTISTS**--

--**NOW** I'VE GOT TO TRY AND HANDLE A GUY WITH **INFERIORITY** PROBLEMS--



--SOMEBODY WHO COULD PROBABLY FRY ME LIKE OVERCOOKED **TOAST!**

HEADS UP, SWEET-HEART--

--**WAIT**-- YOU'RE TWISTING-- STRUGGLING TOO **HARD**--



KRAASSH!

-- FALLING NEAR-- **THE WINDOW!**



ONCE AGAIN, YOU **UNDER-ESTIMATE** ME, MY FRIEND.

A **SMELL SET-BACK** AT WORST! I'LL TURN THIS **REVERSAL** TO MY ADVANTAGE--

--AND **ELECTRO'S** NAME SHALL **YET BE CLEARED**--!



UTILIZING THE
INNATE ELECTRICAL
AFFINITY IN THE
MOLECULES OF
THE TOWER WALL--

-- I PROVIDE MYSELF
WITH A SUB-ATOMIC
RAMP--

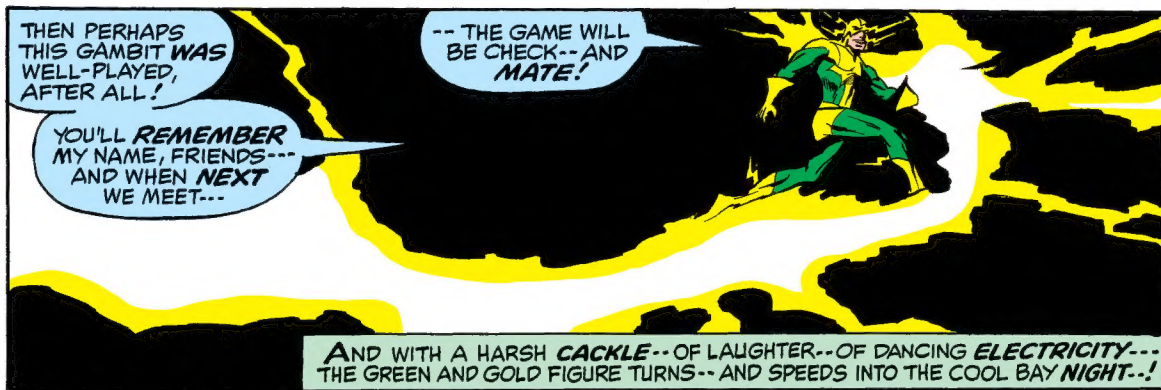
--AND EVEN
AS YOU
BEMOAN
MY FATE---



IT'S NO GOOD!
SOMETHING'S
REPELLING
OUR BULLETS--

WE
JUST CAN'T
HIT HIM!

--ELECTRO
MAKES
GOOD HIS
ESCAPE!

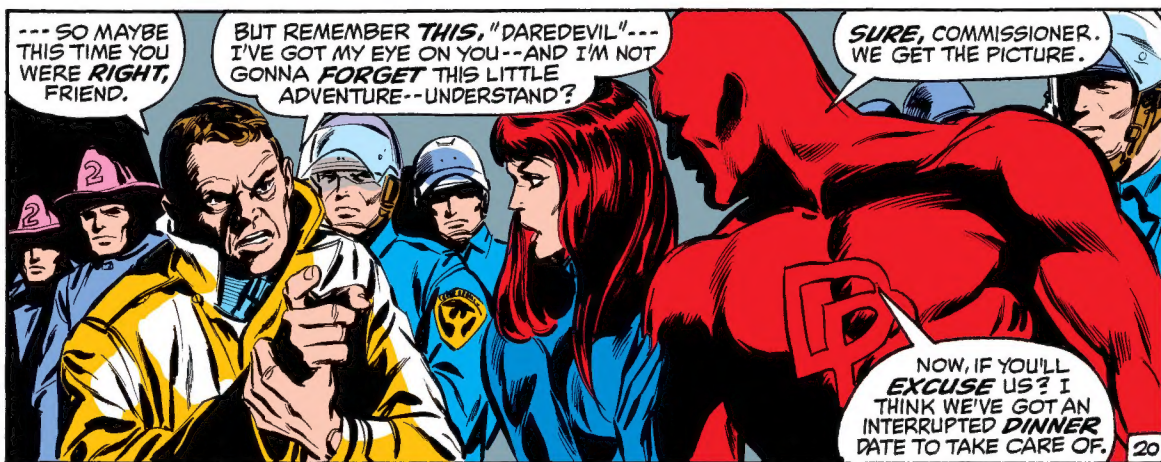


THEN PERHAPS
THIS GAMBIT WAS
WELL-PLAYED,
AFTER ALL!

-- THE GAME WILL
BE CHECK-- AND
MATE!

YOU'LL **REMEMBER**
MY NAME, FRIENDS---
AND WHEN **NEXT**
WE MEET---

AND WITH A HARSH **CACKLE**-- OF LAUGHTER--OF DANCING **ELECTRICITY**--
THE GREEN AND GOLD FIGURE TURNS-- AND SPEEDS INTO THE COOL BAY NIGHT--!



--- SO MAYBE
THIS TIME YOU
WERE **RIGHT**,
FRIEND.

BUT REMEMBER **THIS**, "DAREDEVIL"--
I'VE GOT MY EYE ON YOU--AND I'M NOT
GONNA **FORGET** THIS LITTLE
ADVENTURE--UNDERSTAND?

SURE, COMMISSIONER.
WE GET THE PICTURE.

NOW, IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE US? I
THINK WE'VE GOT AN
INTERRUPTED **DINNER**
DATE TO TAKE CARE OF.

